







Hill Home Ranch  
Sun-day aft-noon Jan 11.

My dear Mrs Grandy.

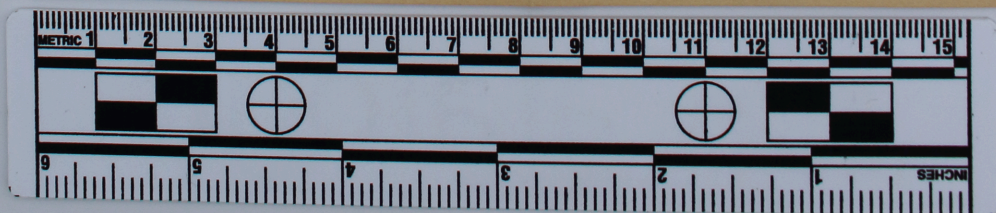
Am going to  
write you, even tho it does seem  
I am an ugly & old fat witch - it  
was never my intention to delay  
so long but this morning on the  
ranch just about lared me up  
thru this stack of work it be  
done & I never know where to start  
or leave off. Guess you know how  
it goes - and will pardon this  
delay and I love you just  
the same as ever - was touched  
by your Christmas remembrance  
for this was a sad season to me  
& didn't have heart to write a  
card nor mail a pack age  
some how the light and sun-  
shine went out of my heart-





when my girls went so far away. I don't  
want to be selfish but separation from  
those so dear to us. tears the heart strings  
so. I am trying to be brave and take  
up my duties. by God's help I'll do  
what's right and hope some times  
to be able to see my darlings.

I hope your children are well and  
enjoy all the holiday season. Love  
little girls. wish I could see them  
often. hope this will be a prosperous  
& successful year to you & yours.  
Wonder how the Acosta de la Coloma  
is coming on. hope you get you a fine  
house place there. wish I had one  
near you. and if I can sell this ranch  
will try to get a place there. Do you like  
your new location? Write me a letter  
& tell all about what you are doing.  
do you find anyone there that would  
travel or buy this place. I always loved  
the place & it's so healthy but since Jennie  
has gone it has lost its charm to me.  
Giles & Frank go back & forth to Escamela  
to work. Paul is trying farming, but get-  
ting heartened. it's up hill work for him  
doing a little & patching up things.  
I often wonder if we are in the right





place. if not. I want to get there soon -  
you certainly will enjoy this this gloomy  
letter and I'm ashamed to send such  
but for the life of me could not do any better  
will try to write Jennie and Raymond  
and I know I reflect the gloomy state  
of mind in all I say & do. wish it was  
other wise and perhaps the next time  
I write you all may be changed. I hope  
and pray so. The boys are all away. Donald  
and I alone. the sun is still shining long  
shadows across the garden and I must be time  
to feed chickens & get a fire on all. doesn't it seem  
a delightful winter. I want to get garden in as  
soon as I can. My best love to you all. take time to  
write me a letter. I am so hungry for something from my  
real friends yours in love was Annie Gony.

